

Monday evening
July 16, 1945

Dear Mother,

Greetings yet again from
Merry England!

I am ready to go on
what I hope is my last
pass in the U.K. Next week
I ship to a redeployment
center and though I may
still sit out the long weeks
it will be a step nearer
home. You might just as
well stop writing for your
letters will not be forwarded.
You can tell me all the news
soon, I hope. Now I
must wind up my affairs
and pack my accumulations.
I may ship some stuff
home ahead.

Last week I received letters
from Grandmother, Minder and
Dr. Wing.

The other day I visited the
94th Bomb Group and got in
some flying time.

The weather has been
delightful.

I have read three good
books, (Yankee from Olympus,
the life of Oliver Wendell Holmes,
Jr., 1944 Pulitzer Prize winner
by Bowen [did you get it as a
"Book of the Month"?], The Man
Nobody Knows by Bruce Barton;
and 1929 Pulitzer Prize winner,
Laughing Boy by LaFarge),
and a good movie, (The Suspect,
with Charles Laughton and Ella
Raines).

Love,

Lee